FAL. Let it shine then.

P. JOHN. Thine's too thick to shine.

FAL. Let it do something, my good lord, that may do me good, and call it what you will.

P. JOHN. Is thy name Colevile [6] ?

COLE. It is, my lord.

P. JOHN. A famous rebel art thou, Colevile.

FAL. And a famous true subject took him.

COLE. I am, my lord, but as my betters are,
That led me hither : had they been rul'd by me,
You should have won them dearer than you have.

FAL. I know not how they sold themselves : but thou, like a kind fellow, gavest thyself away * ;
and I thank thee for thee.

Re-enter WESTMORELAND.

P. JOHN. Now, have you left pursuit ?

WEST. Retreat is made, and execution stay'd.

P. JOHN. Send Colevile, with his confederates,
To York, to present execution : —
Blunt, lead him hence; and see you guard him
sure. *[Exeunt some with COLEVILE.*
And now despatch we toward the court, my lords :
I hear, the king my father is sore sick :
Our news shall go before us to his majesty, —
Which, cousin, you shall bear, — to comfort him ;
And we with sober speed will follow you.

FAL. My lord, I beseech you, give me leave to go through Glostershire : and, when you come to court, stand my good lord, 'pray †, in your good report [7].

* Quartos, *gavest thyself a^ay gratis.*
† Quartos

6 — Colevile?] From the pres.ent seeming deficiency in the structure of this and the two subsequent lines containing Colevile's name, and from the manner in which it is repeatedly spelt In the old copies, viz. *Coll&c.le*, I suspect it was designed to be pronounced as a trisyllable. STEEVENS.

7 « stand my good lord, 'pray, in your good report.] We-